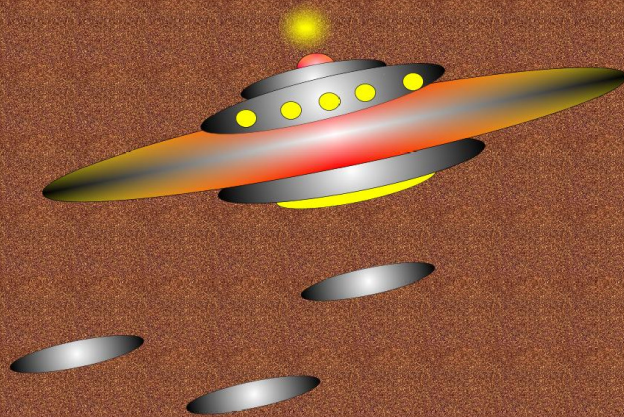


Holier Than Thou Are WE NOT!

Captain Sananda Esu Immanuel



HOLIER THAN THOU ARE WE NOT!

by

Sananda Esu Immanuel

Scribd 2012 Edition

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Published by:

SENTANA-RIES PUBLISHING Co.

P.O. Box 99
Ryley, Alberta, Canada
T0B 4A0

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CHAPTER ONE

Sananda cannot come at this particular time slot, little one, so continue on with what you were doing and mind not that this time, it is you who has to wait. Lord and Commander Jambian. Smiles to both you as well as Reni, Oh, wait, here is Sananda now.

Goodness gracious, little one. All fired up to go, we see. Well, we begin with the Fairest of Menkind, not in the singular this time and Faith vs. Knowingness is the topic of the day. Please place as chapter topical heading please, Seila, whilst I await your placement. Sananda Esu Jmmanuel on standby.

April 5, 2011, 6:01 pm

FAITH VS. KNOWINGNESS

Well, here we are on another topic of discovery and my name is Sananda Esu Jmmanuel, commonly known as Sananda which of course is simply a title.

Faith is intriguing, is it not? Intriguing in the sense of its placement in the dictionary of all nuances of *resistance* to believing something is so if it is not really that way. In error does faith seem to replace the crux of knowingness insofar as *understanding* that which others just seem to *maybe* believe.

The difference here is really quite astronomical inasmuch as if you believe something to be so automatically without so much as a waver, you do know beyond a shadow of a doubt that which is true, solid, never moving truth.

In faith, it is little more than a crutch which serves really no purpose at all and in doing so is rather useless because whilst you say you believe something, it is not so UNLESS your belief is KNOWING something beyond any doubt to be so.

Bring the rain down, strike the lightning away from a house or a barn or what have you, and you have the unshakable KNOWING that what you do is REAL.

However, bring faith with you and you are more than liable to be struck with that lightning whilst you are seeking pleasure in another to protect you, and for that scenario we would say you have gravely failed.

No prophet or seer of the past present participle sees that which he or she does not already know or understand to be reality. It is the difference between the queer people who stand with placards on the streets of your city and pronounce that the end of the world is near when indeed they understand not how to even evacuate off it, and the old stanza then is "Let god help you."

Well how is god going to help anyone when the callers do not even have the slightest idea how that is to occur in the physical, in the reality of which they now live.

I do not demean the street callers for they are a most dedicated people by far, and many could well learn from their dedication, but we call them a queer people for they are ones to stand on the street corners calling out to others, and for that reason they are diverse and different of that of others.

Be kind to them therefore and explain the topics in this book and that of our others, so that they too may come to understand that all that is presumed holy comes from afar in a much different mode than that previously thought of.

Are we the 'holy' gods of the bible then? The bible written forth by your King James and his fool of counterfeit lies? Well just check the facts against the facts and that which is non-error will shine through.

You know, loved ones, One and all, it is so seldom that 'holy text' as shoved down the people's throats does them any good in the first and second place. But because of believing error, the third place home run is all they get but miss that which was a perfect hit, and that, chelas, is a way off this world you are on, for another perfect mess of nuclear waste is coming your way out of Japan.

Trinkets for god meant nothing after all. Rosaries and the like are such as the pigmies of Brazil might adorn themselves with, but you,

an antiquated people fraught with all kinds of knowledge nowadays, still, many of you simply have no more inkling as to reality and truth as do those poor ones of Brazil. Their little King knows not how to button a buttonhole nor to thread sealskin hair through a little knob, but they ones have the faith of a lion and as much truth as seal does, sitting there on the ice looking heavenward for the sun to shine, and this is the saddest event on earth, for those pigmies are the joy of our lives in watching them wait and learn.

Still, their 'faith' holds them all in bondage, and because of it they cannot make the sun shine away from the clouds, or make it rain when they most need it, nor to do anything else 'great' which others may well do from on greater heights than themselves.

So have we then explained this well enough?

So you bring up the parable of Daniel in the lions den, have you? And what of his 'faith'?

Well, what of it?

It was a parable after all, and if the scholars want you to believe this was reality, then you have another thing coming.

The parable written to well deceive the all of you was simply of a young man who craved the attention of his higher peers, and this man took sticks and chocked the line against the spears which were holding him back from devouring the man. Sadism did not run so deep as to allow the man to be eaten by lions, but then who ever didst believe of us anyhow?

Chunks of meat were given to the poor fragile beasts, and the people partook of the climax, and no spears were thrown, for lions and lionesses were the ones held to a great esteem, almost as the cows in India, and because of it no ravaging was done. In fact small little lions were given as gifts to Kings and their ilk, but then, your scholars would have you to believe in many magical things which never quite occurred as they have been written over the ages and changed over time.

Well, it is becoming quite late where I am, and so duty calls me away from the writ again. We hope we have somewhat fascinated yourselves and for those who prefer to remain ignorant of our words, keep on with your research, and perhaps one day you will be ready to come back to these writings and set yourselves straight on a few things you really need to know, now and again. And for your sakes, and as I have said before many the time, **for your sakes we hope it is soon.** Sananda Esu Jmmanuel over and out on transmittal frequency 4.7 dupont. Enter time element at the close, please, scribe, and thank you once again. Salu. 6:35 pm

April 6, 2011, 11:31 am

Hello ye all ones! The topic of today deals solely with the gaming community of barbaric 'not' hunters of your souls! Please place then, Seila 'the gaming community at large.'

THE GAMING COMMUNITY AT LARGE

Those who repel you the most are not of our ilk but they, dear ones, who honestly can give to you the truth format of how and when and the why events occurred are the very ones you should learn to attune your ears toward. Now, if you think me just a little bit fickle, think again, dear ones, because should I ever reverse gear and automate the gun barrels toward you all, you would know it in one swift hurry.

Exacting phrases concerning that which is still withheld from the each of you within your 'holy text', as you call it, should have long ago alarmed you that something was indeed amiss. For instance, you have 'Jesus' saying that he bespeak ye all in the most simplest of terminology; so simple in fact that even a child would understand EVERYTHING he said, and yet you have so many books of 'fact' as you call them which you in the seminaries of 'God' seem to warrant their use to unravel all that was said.

You say it is wrong, it is evil in fact, to listen to ones such as I, and yet your prophets of long ago which are ourselves reincarnated all over again, with some new ones added to the punch, wrote just as we do, no different in fact. So the foregone conclusion is this: You

ones do not even know what your own bible speaks about even in the bit left behind for conclusive study. It is difficult, we know, to bring about a new age when we are the ones thrown out with the bathwater, as it is spoken in your terminology. Oh my, what a quandary ye ones are all in.

So what about the gaming community then? Those hoary ones who would direct your very soul into believing your only escape from the calamities of the earthen plane where ye all live and reside, were starships just like the ones, for there were two, in fact, who supposedly led the wise men to 'the house of the lord in a manger' with donkey's, cows and what have you. Five wise men. They brought gifts remember. Three only? No. The number five was and always has been indicative of the good polar shift of the archangelic realm, but that is a story for another day. There is more to the universal structure than any of you could possibly remember.

Now let us go on with Job though we covered his life in another novel, as you would call it. Job was not a bad one and neither were his daughters, his family. But Job didst not understand the universal goal of humankind and for that reason didst we teach him just as the mountaintop we taught Moses, and Jmmanuel which was myself come to teach the each one of you. Egypt was my former birthright and because of that, Egypt will always be remembered as the dome on top of the sanctimonious rock, for pyramids are just that: way stations, control towers for starcraft. Like a lighthouse when their caps were replaced with crystalline entities, which are a beautiful radiant life form of their own. I was the sun god in those days, and how the people loved me. Worship was not then as it is not now considered as a sin or an erroneous format of praying which none of us, believe me, ever wanted. However in order to teach the people strange new formats of truth we allowed them a little leeway. We do not adore worship, nor do we love to be worshipped, for we are men and women just like yourselves, however we have progressed along life's line a little, or a lot, in some of our cases, more than have any of YOU. Next paragraph title please, Seila, is: Adornment for the gods is not feasible in any mode. Please place while I await. Sananda.

ADORNMENT FOR THE GODS IS NOT FEASIBLE IN ANY MODE

You see, beloveds, gold and silver are not the evils of this world, but to continually adorn yourselves if you are extremely wealthy or you are a ruler over the land and you have people who are not as wealthy as their brothers and sisters but rather under-garmented, you should for their sake refrain from the adornment of your own bodies. Should you rather sit at a table filled with the most delicious and yet nutritious food whilst your slaves, the people, look on in squalor? Should you then, dear leaders, be adored by your people? Shall they be in awe of you? Deep down in their beings I tell you, as will others, what you mistake as adoration is no more than disgust, but they won't let you see it for they are too afraid for their next meal which is less for many of them than the crumbs off your table. After all, who put you there on your high pedestal, many of you, if it were not for the people? Sometimes, we gather, the people themselves with all their votes in some cases of leadership did not even put you there, but ones who rule the world nation among themselves scam the votes, tricking the people with their voting machines, and thus didst the people not gain the upper hand. Is it not then that a vote will only tell the people who it will be, who will take their riches of poverty and line their own pockets with the little the people have made for themselves? Not just in taxes but in all forms of usury which by the way is entirely against the universal structure and therefore against 'God' as you know it.

Bondage is wealth when it is acquired through the use of usury or taxes, as many of you call it. A true system of economics is not equated through the usury formation upon the people, for a true universal system treats all humanity as equals and not as one level above the other. How can people enjoy life's standards and grow when they are continually grieving to make another dollar or dinar for a meal? Tell me, leaders of all sort of rank and file, could you love your neighbour even less if he or she were you? We work in the oneness of all unity in all walks of life no matter what we do for a living, and so should you. The day will come when these words will all be fulfilled all over again, so pay close attention that not one of you are left out of the good yet to come. Adieu and Adios today. 'lord' Sananda over and out. 12:02 am

April 8, 2011, 6:22 pm

Please place Seila "fourth of July – come and gone." We wait.

4th OF JULY – COME AND GONE

Hello once again, all little ones! And here we are not far from July but what a summer this will prove to be. After all the fireworks in other lands, the American patriots decided after all they wanted their own country back so they strove and drove and plea bargained, so to speak, another way of government, and lo and behold, the Congressmen and women agreed wholeheartedly – half-heartedly of course in the very back of their minds, but you see they generally had no more choice. So here we see the American flag gainitorily 'stripped' of its stars and stripes and aplaced with a more 'categorical' flag which 'demonstrates' that Americans after all are goodly people, a hard working people, who want a life for themselves and others, FREE FROM STRIFE, AND HARDSHIP AND OF COURSE, THE OLDEST CLICHE, **WAR!** Bold that last please, Seila, dear one. Thank you.

And now we await the 'final' word from Congress, the American Senate, and of course the brother's of finance. The American patriots did it at last. They did it finally and are they ever so proud of themselves.

Now let us see what exactly they intend upon building their country upon, for the foundation has crumbled back into a thousand and one pieces, and for that rectum of the diocese, methinks, it is a tolerable waste of their vivacious time and energy to run down those insurmountable debts to pay them all. Oh well, throw the debts off and the backs of the labourers will lighten and then can we begin a new day, a newness for all peoples in the western hemisphere, for the Gulf War has finally ended and the boys and girls who are left have finally come home. A lark for the toys of war no more.

Sananda out for this short but important brief. Good day and good luck. But you will need so much more than luck to see your way through, so remember *we do* have the blueprint and the way *is* set for the each of you to prosper, to survive in happiness and to finally hear the truth freely. Tie off all channel, little one, and good day. Out. 6:34 pm

Hello on this most fine of days. Please place now scribe of mine, "crucifix at the center" whilst I await placement. Ahem.

April 9, 2011, 2:40 pm

CRUCIFIX AT THE CENTER

Now on this most merry of all days, the Vatican has promptly decided that all must not fare well with the instruments of peace, and that of course precisely being the structure of church temples as run and upheld by the people of the Vatican themselves. For as we all know, the church has had its fair share of that which is unholy, and by that we do not mean that they place the gods and goddesses last on their altar of all despair, but rather that their priests and priestesses, the nuns, fare no better on scope than those monks of Tibet. "So what now?" do they exclaim so high up in their **templar constructors** which would be a modest way of saying it. "Well," says one by the namesake of the great Peter, "we have only one last choice to make, and that is to let the people marry, and then that should solve the Greek crysis, and then the world may look at us all differently."

Well, if that works we may all go back to hear what happens, but what of the brothers and sisters of the starcraft? Are they to be forever left out? In that case there is absolutely nothing to go back to church, to temples, etc. to exactly listen to. So on with the moratorium of the Pharisees another day, and of all the goodness in the world, we do not want any more of the heavily cloaked ones to reign and rule over Britain at least, for the people there have also had quite enough. New template, please, Seila, and that will be "farsight at the moon." Please place in table of contents as well, as we go along. In the long run it will save valuable and precious time. We wait. Thank you.

FARSIGHT AT THE MOON

The moon planet, chelas, is a farsight nearer to earthen standards of Jupiter, Venus, Mars as well as Pluto and your own earth, than you might ever imagine. For instance, the far side of the moon, inasfar as you are concerned, is a friendly atmosphere, welcoming travelling

vessels which serve them those items which they could not afford to purchase on your earth for they do not utilize such a backward economic system as you are formerly and presently engaged within. No, they are a forward people with cattle, lawns which would make your eyes sore for the pleasure of them, great luscious field with hollyburn and clover which hurt not the eyes and mouths of the cows, horses, pigs and goats, and yet they do not indulge themselves of their meat, only their produce. They have great large chicken farms, as you would call them, and turkeys, and fish, scallops galore. They have the fish for consumption but delicately do they put them to death, what a word, we so do abhor, but through all, they, the people, the *parsinips* of the world, as they are called, created for themselves a wonderful almost little paradise, and soon they assured us they would get off culling the fish and scallops, therein moving up one more notch on the ladder of their own home-grown evolution, and of that we are all so very pleased to be of assistance to them in more ways than one.

They are however still more than suspicious of strange 'aircraft aflying' as they call the ships from afar which we will never allow close to their moon surface, for they know all too well that the invaders of other worlds would soon describe their own rotten system of economics upon them and verily make of themselves their slaves. So that, we informed them, will never be allowed to happen, for even our own gracious ships of peace are nowhere to be seen near the planet run by world conquerors whose favourite pastime is to slaughter one another and send millions and tens of thousands off to fight in their dastardly wars.

Now, remember, dear ones, that those who fight the wars, many are not even aware of that which is done to them, especially before it is too late. But even realization which comes too late for those who have murdered another in innocent blood, or have even lost their right to their limbs, will have a chance to evolve before the next lifestream, and of that also we are most pleased. Clear off all segment panel, dear one, and close off for today. Thank you Seila, my greatest love and be one with nature. Esu Jmmanuel Sananda out on biowave 2.46. Adieu. 3:02 pm

CHAPTER TWO

8:11 pm

THE PARABLE AND THE TRUTH

Good evening, love, and all my fine listeners. This is Sananda Esu Jmmanuel back at the scene of all world 'theology.' I just remembered a little quip my own father Gabriel gave to me, and the sense of it I wished to share with you. Next paragraph, please.

It had to do with strychnine poisoning. Poisoning the soup, as it were. And suppose your soup were made up solely of falsehoods and that soup had the falsehoods pouring out the truth by the cupfuls. Would that be a soup you would feed to yourselves or would that be a soup that you would be inclined to feed to your children, your parents, your spouse or to others a little bit out of your group?

Well that is exactly what your churches and temples and mosques, and other 'official' religions are doing at this very moment; to you, to your spouses, to your parents, to your children, and to all others just outside of your line of work, play, and recreation. And for all this tainted soup you are also expected to pay your dues to those who feed you the poison in order to keep them in good stead continuing to feed you the poisons; and what exactly are those poisons no one wishes to speak of?

Literary truth concerning what you may call UFO's, starships, starcraft, and flying boats and their inhabitants. How the earth became inhabited and how earth's inhabitants fell into disrepute with the higher evolved ones. It is not exactly as you think, and it is not exactly what you have been led to believe, and the disrepute was an eyesore on the galaxy and created a sadness for the parents of those of long ago, and an understanding even greater of their plight, an understanding which ensued from a proclamation that it was not entirely 'Adam and Eve's' fault that events became so ensnared.

You see, there were not one Adam and one woman Eve. That is another fairy tale, for how could there be one man and one woman continually giving birth and then the children of that birth continually recognizing one another as married couples and so on.

There would have been serious throwbacks into distinguished retardation in both the physical as well as mental. And then there would be the oversight concluding that from only one man and one woman came the East Indians, the Chinese, the Waldworts, just a pun there, for hotels would have been aplenty to put all of these fine ones up. Then there would be the Africanise, the Swahilis, white skinned Europeans, the pigmies of Australia and Brazil, and so forth. You see how utterly ridiculous all of this appears when you just sit down to think of it?

Now we are told, or rather you are told that giants from outer space came and mated with many of the women, are you not? But that still does not solve the problem of all those mixed races from the beginning, and utterly ridiculous it would seem to come and mate and leave to the evil of this world all their offspring. In the first place, no woman mated with giant men would have the child with life left in her.

We are sometimes wondering exactly how many of earth's inhabitants claim to understand what the truth is and what the real reason may be for the luxury of sitting in a pulpit or bowing on the floor or any other respective issue they may pleasingly to themselves have fortified.

For the record, our book of 'tithing' for you, the people, 'Religion of the Decade' explains much of this folly and the beginnings of your sentient life here on earth at your first revolution of beingness in the quadrant, and we hope you will take the liberty of reading for your own sakes depend upon all that you at least grasp the rudiments and fundamentals of your creation and the whyfore each one of you are here and how your fore-parents 'got you here,' in your own modern terminology of beingness.

We hope you are made happy by the developments of this writ, for there is nothing more exciting than unravelling the truth, and many are sore afraid of the truth and of our unravelling it, for it puts them at a greater disadvantage, and of that they do not like, for then at that point they begin to lose power over you, the dear people. Thank you for listening. Once again, I remain, lord over nothing, Sananda Esu Jmmanuel. Signing off. 8:33 pm

LET BYGONES BE BYGONES?

Little ones, in the event that the ones who rule over all humankind upon various planets feel that one day their rule runs array, and the people who are under their most malicious care tend to feel that they wish to be subservient no longer, we could heartily say that 'bygones must be bygones' if we were the sort of humans who thought totalitarian governments should have their way with the people at the expense of the people, and if found crudely out, that no repercussions would follow. Fortunately we do believe in the universal justice system and because of it, because of the system of the principle of cause and effect, otherwise known as karma, we heartily refuse at this stage of the game to let go any more nonsensical errors on behalf of those who feel temperance should always be theirs.

So now on with the show, they say, and the battlefield is the least important to them, for it is not their way to shovel grit and grain into the sea without at least hurting the humankind which fare not well from all the sand in their shoes.

So what then does this all mean to you, the reader? Nothing you ought not to know by now, that is if you are 'astute' enough before they drive you into the sea with their boats all a-lowered or into the depths of their quicksand and your wallets drive you under. Why all the complicated jargon following the modern eclipse? Well, we just wanted to know you were listening, and if you have all done of your homework you will be able to feasibly understand every encrypted word we have now just spoken, and to your credit must you have done so.

I am the pleased Sananda; pleased to assist the forelorn at heart, and at the same time the intelligent and astute of heart, for this is no time, my beloveds, to see a heart waver in disgust of writings other than that which you have for so long been brainwashed into believing. And now be wise and be smart, for this is no time to remain as incapable infants. **BY NOW YOU SHOULD WELL UNDERSTAND EVERY FORGOTTEN WORD WE WRITE.** And now on with the story

of your discovery back into that region of the world you call 'having a life center.' Finish off with dictatorial process for this eve, please, Seila, and excuse pronouncedly all these simple requests of on and off with dictation for I am an extremely busy man. Sananda over and out on telepathic wave frequency 4.2 dupont. Thank you, readers. Adieu. 7:50 pm

April 11, 2011, 10:25 am

I am not ready yet, love, but thank you for your genuine concern as to the application of the keyboard to the words I describe down unto you. Sananda Esu Jmmanuel. In a little while perhaps. 10:26 am

11:00 am

Well a thankless job it is at times, is it not, little one, when working afar off the bridge of your own ship so to speak? Now, turbulent times are ahead for the human race, and twix the stars is the only solution, for many planets reside in outer space, as you call it in infirmity toward those whose best interests would be to stay where they are, for their misdeeds can lend a hand of grave consequences to match that which they have formerly done and plotted to do in the future. But enough of that for now.

I would like to bespeak to the other book 'Paradise Inclined' which of course is the new one in which we bespeak of times to come for the good of all mankind, for to continually bespeak of all those charades against the human race by those hoary ones is likened to speaking of a thorn bush aplenty among the high grade rose bushes. Let us then return to the book 'Escape to Paradise,' and we shall continue on along the same lines, however differing at times as to the conclusion of that which we now speak. Sananda out on tidal wave frequency. Barometer reading 4 plex 6. You'll figure that out later, scientists, so concern yourselves not with it at this moment in time. We are **not off** the mark. Highlight not off, Seila, before you sign off. We await your progress onto the next book. 11:08 am

April 15, 2011, 12:08 pm

WHY US!

You would be amazed if you would only know what happened in history instead of that which today is passed off as truth.

It is genuine hate of us and our kind which makes them encapture and enslave our people, and of this we may tell you that we are most fed up and will no longer soon tolerate this injustice to the any of you. Sananda Esu Jmmanuel signing in on the 12th of December 1994. Of that date have we learned much which we will shortly do to unencumber the world from the grip of those who love to torment all of humankind.

There are many kinds of 'truths,' chelas, but only one fits them all and that is: 'what really happened' at the time of the event. In any case, it is much like religious and political thought. If you are fed lies then it is more difficult after the centuries, months and decades to believe the truth of the event. However let us carry on.

So many of our people have been imprisoned, flogged, burned at the stake, boiled in oil and sundry other horrors, including drugged and institutionalized as crazy men and women, but this will no longer soon be the case, and you will shortly see why. There is to be a greater cause for the people to rise up for, and that will begin the beginning of the rapid decline of all nauseous flavour of those who think they are in charge of it all.

You see little ones, *this **is** the time of the equinox and of that **are we pleased.*** 12:16 pm

12:20 pm

Please place in 'holier than thou are we not!' We wait.

CHAPTER THREE

HOLIER THAN THOU ARE WE NOT!

Chelas, instantaneous dislike is the mode of transportation one culture has over another culture's travelling fare, example: airplanes vs. starships. Jealously insurmountable by those on the ground on your world, and why exactly is that? It is because your people in high authoritative places know that if we were to land and speak from our

more evolved tenure to the world's citizens, because we have advanced so far in our technology, the people would definitely listen and grasp concepts of our success in every area of the forum, pruning our minds for better ways to do this or that, so to speak. So for the meantime we are forbade to land and speak thusly to yourselves, and those whom we send to work for us are somehow always silenced and given no due for their work whatsoever. It is pronounced perhaps over the internet that they have books, but these are actually put asundered and many not delivered to the public, and the scribes receive nothing worth mentioning at all. Websites are inactive for the purpose of hacking into them by the jealous ones. So many of our people have so much to offer by way of our suggestions, but in the event that one day we come down with a greater force than a tsunami you will see all that which has been written for you, each and every one, and no one needs be left out, that is entirely up to them. Good day, I must work now on another segment for another scribe. Thank you, readers, and good day. 12:29 pm

1:45 pm

Back again for a short interlude. These items have I not missed but recognized to place within this very text. Sananda Esu Jmmanuel in for a lunch break. Here we go then.

In an overview of all the church themes we have a goodly rendition of ourselves within our winged flying saucers. Not so much those who came with wings attached but rather as a 'depiction' of those who came not by force but by guileless means to enhance the realm of the people on your earth. We are depicted in many ways but forgotten as to whom we actually and truly are.

When you depict us as great lights, you neglect to tell your people who those great lights are!

Holier than thou, are we? NOT SO! For if you believed even half of what your own bible said in elusive depictions of our craft, and of ourselves up in your skies within the doors of our craft, and of the three men from the starships who visited Abraham, if you believe that to be true which of course that part was, then we would have been time honoured with your people, our people, whom we have now

been of some time come for, instead of firing on us and continuing to wreck havoc with our prophets and seers and scribes!

SO TO YOU, HOLY ARE WE NOT! EVEN THOUGH WE COME FROM THE HEAVENS, THE PRECIPICE OF PARADISE! BUT YOU ARE THE INFIRMED AT HEART, AND YOU KNOW NOTHING OF OUR WAYS - WE WHO HAVE CREATED YOU AS YOUR FOREBEARERS AND OF THIS ARE WE MOST DISMAYED!

Insert completed by Sananda Esu Jmmanuel on his lunch break. 2:03 pm

Everything has become distorted in one way or another, and that distortion is a fabric of the very being of your church structures, both inside as well as out. Even the beautiful rose has its thorns, and the delicious cherry fruit its pits and its hard stems, and oranges its hard seeds, and lemons, well you get our meaning here, do you not?

So you, the people, are now 'saddled' with that which is a holy fake, and that which is of our people, our ways, and our elusive books, for many of our long forgotten scrolls are locked away in miles of tunnels at the Vatican AS WELL AS OTHER PLACES, making unrecognizable the text which you read today for the most part, as being what we wrote and bespoke to you along the time line of the centuries. Good day. Treble out and precisely at 4:00 pm eastern standard time, which we do most certainly have here a lot of , we say adieu and thank you all for your quaint curiosity of our thoughts, words and WHAT OUR UPCOMING DEEDS WILL BRING! **INDEED!** Sananda Esu Jmmanuel over and out on transmittal frequency 4.5 dupont this day.

June 13, 2011, 2:29 pm

Congratulations one and all of you, little ones, for finishing so many of our throaty books, so to speak, in reference to one x-files as a prodigal son. Fishing has never been such an elusive sport for one so entrenched in pornography files which must be eliminated along with those so-seasoned ones who think such rubbish to watch is a seasoned man or woman's palate. Horrible topics to be sure, but there are those of you who think holiness is the ink stain upon the parchment of the day. Ink blot, if you wish may be a more 'accurate'

piece of philosophy, and to be sure the extent of the English radicals up there in the Maryland White house would simply shrug their shoulders in awe at such cunning metaphors and just laugh them off. So being 'holy' to them is no more, no less than an epiolep of congeniality from one nation's being to another, just as long as it doesn't interfere with American politics. Sananda Esu Jmmanuel in for a short debut. Hello, all ye little ones!

For our next subject heading under chapter stanza three, we surmise that the best of us can also warrant the worst in others except if those others are ourselves, is that not true, how we think about ourselves even at the best of times, the majority of us? Well, let us see. Please place, scribe Seila, "The majority of fixes are for our own benefit, is that not so?" We wait.

THE MAJORITY OF FIXES ARE FOR OUR OWN BENEFIT, IS THAT NOT SO?

Being in the animal world as a human is a fix in all of its own. This I tell you because the animal world is a world full of surprises in order for the human, in most cases, to learn how life can be run without money as an institution to bring about disasters, one following the other. In any case, it is not so much of a trial, we determine, for our brothers and sisters of the stars watching all you wayward ones, but rather we do hope you learn that the word 'holy' is a word which canonizes the entire creation wherever they be, whether tree, or rock or blade of grass, for they hurt no man unless man uses their creation against one of his own or the animal world.

So, what is holier than seemingly a blade of grass who hurts no one save that be of cut-grass, but then, you only hurt yourselves and do not get cut just walking though that field of such elusiveness.

The animal world on the other hand differs in their congeniality toward one another. It is true they prey on one another, but the holy aspect of their creation is due to the fact that they are actually higher evolved than the human being at your level, simply because they exist without corrupting the environment around them with bank

notes, cheques, and the like. So if there is food in abundance, then no one goes hungry for lack of funds.

So you see what is meant by 'holy' yet, little ones? We sincerely hope you will see life from the 'grass roots' down. Adieu, and good day for this segment.

Thank you, Seila. We're back at the board and now I, Sananda, will retire where I am from this evening. Please tie off all signal frequency Seila, and have of yourselves a goodly afternoon. Sananda Esu Jmmanuel over and out on biowave 4.2. 2:49 pm

June 15, 2011, 1:55 pm

CALAMITIES AND THEIR AFTER EFFECTS

My contemporary Lord St. Germain, dear Ones, has completely restructured in design the entire hit surface structure of Jupiter and Pluto. And what a marvelous job he had done at that!

Today's topic will be "Calamities and their after effects." Lord Sananda signing in on the 'dwarf factor' pincon 5.724 biowave.

Arkansaw is the center of the rabble rousing today. An infirmity of, both, utter contempt and neglect for their 'masters' in the great state Capital of Washington, D.C.

A nauseous thought indeed. Well, we quip with ye ones here and there, but now on to Jupiter, Mars, if need be, and Pluto, the dear little 'state junction' of many of our rather 'elusive' way stations, where one may book their flights from hither to thither. Please capitulate, Seila, the story of the hyjinx of the world of planetary infirmaries at heart, mind and soul, who thought it best to laugh at the torment of others whom, of course, were very nicely 'evacuated' from those places, such as Jupiter and Mars, with Pluto forthcoming, when traumatic molecular events cascaded upon the face of their planets. Thanks to us in the starship brigade we rescued their persons with little else for them to take, for weight is still a priority, and because of the amount of space we thought it was more unusual to take property of 'material aspects of themselves' than to squeeze in a few more solemn bodies for their rescue and continuation of life.

How countless heartthrobs of ye ones down there upon planet earth, as you say, could even find it within yourselves to mock and laugh at others upon other worlds when their trauma struck is way beyond the least of our comprehensions! How dare you to try and laugh at the 'ducks in the pond,' so to speak, as the hunter comes to fire upon them, those defenseless innocent little beings! But that is the caliber of your evolution, we suppose, and know of course **that to be absolutely true**, for as we look down on you from our spacecraft, one and all, we have come to realize that rarely do you have feelings even for one another in their distress, save that for a plentiful few whose epitaph on the rest of you can be feeling as well, though you don't deserve it! Target another race, will you, and we will see just what experiences you may, yourselves, need to face.

Lord over no one, Sananda Esu Jmmanuel. Good Day!! 2:05 pm A spoonful at a time Uthrania.

5:40 pm

Greece is an ongoing tragedy, to be sure, little ones, and officiating at the top of the dung heap are ones who curtail all that is an investment of the people and by the people, so that the people are made slaves to the system of slavery itself. In all democratic realms, we, the brother and sisterhood of enlightened beings who reside far above Glasgow, Scotland, as well with the Stonehenge of England, so to speak, furtively, you will notice that even the Queen and Prince of England run nothing at all. Their state is self-run by the banking monopoly, and whilst the Prime Minister Tony Blair passed on to the next, David Cameron, the ills of the world of England, who indeed doth pass on from him unto the next?

Those who run the banking system in its entirety, dear ones, so that is why the rules put down by the democratic congress of Great Britain think only they are the rule makers until others change them in midstream to suit their own agenda and to suit themselves. In any case, holier than thou are they ones not, for their own agenda will see to eventually put themselves deep in the ground of little respite, and we see from history that the change at the end will come rapidly as one kingdom and empire after another fall, and then it will be the turn of one kingdom who rules over all and that will be their final demise.

We can tell you that eventually every leader who has led his people against the innocent ones will meet with a physical death, emotional death and a spiritual death, which of course they merited unto themselves. Good grief, have we not instructed them differently since the world fell into their hands, but they would not listen. And today they still will not listen to the good council of those who would help them sort out their itinerary for their own recounting of their own souls.

Fare-thee-well then, wayfarers! Go your own way, but be well warned that the Sycamore tree was not fell in a day but when it came down it never once rose again, for the very roots of the Sycamore tree rotted right down to the bottom, and the small plants, the delicate and pretty plants and bushes of roses without thorns grew upon that spot and spots like it, and flourished in rapid happiness, and the Sycamore grew no more, and in time the Sycamore tree was forgotten such as the nation who rules all at this time will be cut down to its bare roots and rotted and forgotten. Use your heads therefore, little ones, and remember these words: "Holier than thou are 'you' not."

Captain Sananda Esu Jmmanuel out for this rather small section.

Please place in time Seila, 5:53 pm Thank you.

June 18, 2011, 2:16 pm

Hello, all ye little merry-faced ones! This is Sananda Esu Jmmanuel signing in for the next little while. These 'spoonfuls' we are about to feed you on with are but a little remote toward the variance of that which is out there happening to your detriment, but so far you have caught on, and because of your continuation of rapid interest we decided to continue on feeding you just a little more. To set your minds at ease because 'things,' as you say, have been bothering you, are bothering you, perhaps only because you fail to understand them. Events taking place in your world, and perhaps on your world, is to us a matter of time until those events 'upcoming' will take first place or 'priority' in your time line, and those 'events upcoming' will vastly put the each one of you, or many, into a gulf stream of unlikely

modifications to your system of which many of you will not like. But time catches up with itself, for more 'events' will *then* transpire (italic 'then,' little one, please) to the comfort and good health of the human race at large.

In any event you will be the forbearers of such goodness and goodly news that many of you will drop dead literally for the exuberance of it all! But fear not, we say, for if you have learned of your many lessons and paid as well as received karmic debt to both the positive and as you would call the negative, which is not exactly true, then you will be incarnated again, but this time upon a world which has no tune-up with the system of hyrogenics, the disastrous way of running a society with corruption and monetary ruin upon the people, and so you will have missed nothing in that train of thought save that of watching the transformation of society gender into a rightful place of state-of-being, and of that we are pleased beyond any measure and will once again congratulate yourselves with much affinity. Ahem.

So now on with our singular title of this day marked under chapter four, please, and here we go. We will wait. Please place: "The People have no mediator between themselves and what they call 'heaven' on their behalf!"

CHAPTER FOUR

THE PEOPLE HAVE NO MEDIATOR BETWEEN THEMSELVES AND WHAT THEY CALL 'HEAVEN' ON THEIR BEHALF!

You see, all ye dear ones, that I, Lord over nothing to do with salvation save that of instruction to the each one of ye in your previous incarnations in telling you about how the systems are run upon other worlds, do not intend upon mediating with anyone on anyone's behalf **BECAUSE YOUR LESSONS ARE YOUR OWN AND MUST BE FULLILLED TO EITHER YOUR DETRIMENT OR YOUR POSITIVE ATTRIBUTES. AND ONLY THEN WILL YOU LEARN TO TREAT ALL CREATURES EQUALLY, THEREIN YOURSELVES PROGRESSING ONWARD AND UPWARD, AS YOU ARE YOURSELVES SO FOND OF SAYING.**

That about sums it up then. Have a goodly day, little chelas, and 'remember' that all of creation go through the same lessons, the same steps to 'salvation' of their deeds and emotions, triumphs, sadnesses, etc. So you see, you are never alone in sympathy with one another. Comfort one another also, and you will grow in stability, and fear will subside as you take on another growth pattern in the all too familiar lifestream, one right after another. Good day. Esu Jmmanuel over and out on regular biowave 4.2 dupont. Close off channel, please, scribe, and have yourselves a wonderful day. 2:38 pm

CHAPTER FIVE

July 2, 2011, 2:00 pm

A PRELUDE TO NATIONAL HISTORY

Well, dear ones, we can shortly conclude this epic of the book title 'A Prelude to National History.' Please place, scribe, and thank you all for listening to teaching from the Universal Library, so to speak. We wait.

The politics of today very seldom differ from the politics of yesterday, and to *enlist*, italic please, in the military of the world, no matter which country you live within, brings only a surmountable disaster upon the family unit as well as other countries at large. So, new paragraph, please.

So today when we arrest ourselves to the fact that 'it just must be so to invade and destroy other nations for the pronounced fact we need gas and oil,' let us tell you now that very little need run on gas and oil, and if more solar, wind-power and generated split oxygenated ions were split you could just run on water alone. No gas, but water.

Your leaders, some of them, dismiss such an action for that would principally take away their excuse to invade and occupy and recoup 'cheap labour' for their statistics, and so because of all this corporate and government greed, the people are poisoned with nuclear fallout as well as they are thrown out of work unless that work pays them minimal wage in other lands.

‘Stupid people,’ they say, but we tell you that the day is soon upon them, whereby the people will corner them, and the vaccines they have placed on the body skin of the public will be reversed back to themselves. And then will we hear the lion roar and the ships in the skies will lower themselves to see what feat they can accomplish in ‘getting the polluted people, who have readied themselves, OUT OF HERE!’

Now, ahem, we modify that trickle of ‘accomplishment,’ for the people themselves will fit their own motorcycles with the newest established method of conversion, and by then there will not be a solitary thing that the elite of your planet can any longer do about it. For as soon as they show their faces to the people, they will be rounded up, gathered up and shown the back door, so to speak, so they ones would be better to change sides and be with the people of the conscience rather than against. It is not quite too late yet.

Well, my Seila, my scribe, that will be our ditty for today. Not much time between the two of us these summer months, but a bit is a lot better than nothing. **Good day. Captain Sananda Galiac out. Adieu.** Please place in time module. **Assalaam.** 2:15 pm. This writing is for all.

July 3, 2011 2:27 pm

Hello, all ye starry-eyed ones! This is your Captain, Lord Sananda over no one in particular, Esu Jmmanuel, one of many.

Now, the narcissist of the eastern seaboard, United States of America and New York in particular, has long credited itself with a facsimile of bankers’ notes to place upon the hearts and minds of the people. One little keystroke here and another placement there and Wall Street is tinsel town all over again. And do you readers of mine know what else is abrewing in shrewd New York? Well the catacomb of the eastern seaboard in Calgary, Alberta, and Manitoba, Canada, have ‘all’ but taken the bait to sell off its principle assets to the ones who run the world. Oh well, sorry people they will all be, when those whom they trusted, backstab them all just to save their shirts on Wall Street.

Don't like this kind of jargon then, all ye little hoary ones? Well neither do we. In fact, we are set to 'intervene' and all those who stand with us are leaving with us, and that is the beginning and end of the story.

Wall Street is about to collapse under the weight of the European Yen. Yes, I said 'Yen.' You figure it out, and when you do you might think of bringing the infamous Homer Simpson into play, for stupefied you will be as to just how this did happen, and even though you ones now know it will happen, you will not be able to reverse the code, and that will be the end of the United States of all powerbrokers, and those who continue to even try in dealing with money currency, cheques, and the like, will run their sorry little beings deeper into debt of their own making.

It is never wise to break the backs of people, because when you do, the burden is again shifted back unto you.

Sananda, Corporal in Chief of all misfit Naval services NW of Kentucky, Georgia, Hawaii, andwell, you figure it out lads. Out. Over and out on biowave 7.4 plex. 2:40 pm

July 8, 2011 1:41 pm

Hello, all ye ones. Did you know that the Bank of America is riding high on a great tidal wave? No? Well it is a monstrous one, and we will have you know that Lloyds of London just took the backstairs out of the entire conglomerate of Washington D.C., the Crown cheques, and all the rest of it.

So conglomerately speaking, the next 'crash' will be the banking CONGLOMERATE themselves, and oh boy, that crash will make history world 'round and will serve to change the face of the globe forever. Now on to more serious news, and that will be your immediate evacuation from all banking systems to a much more feasible system which is the economic, which are utilized upon other planets, upon other worlds of much more sensibility than that of your own.

Here we go then. When the people whom we have given and worked with in the past the blueprints for this 'nuisance,' so the banks say, come back to the forefront, for the elitist banksters have not managed with our good grace toward them to kill them off as yet, then you will shout your final "HURRAY" at good fortune for ye all, and then we may begin anew. So this is our capitulation of the head of the donkey and snake, and all will fare well from then on until doomsday, as many would like to call it.

Sananda Esu Jmmanuel out for this portion. Pick up the pen perhaps later in the day Seila, and we are so weary of having to go over this generation following generation. Good day. Time signature, please. 1:48 pm

2:25 pm

The history of the United States of all congressional aptitudes for truth-bearing philosophy is just great. For instance, here is a question in American history which we, of the Starship Commanders would like to extract an answer to: Who discovered the first Indian culture in the United States?

The answer would be a Mr. Christopher Columbus and the many pilgrims, I am sure. But we tell you it was not. Japanese conquistadors who made many 'friends' among the first natives of the country, their country, before it was so viciously apprehended for the placement of many Jewish settlers and their kin, were the first ones to re-land on the continent, bringing rice and many nice tokens of appreciation. The Jewish people along with many others of European extraction then tried to do the same but those at the top of the dung heap of international bankers sought out ruination of all their good intentions. Period. Extract from the White Winds hieroglyphic encounters. Sananda out for the day. Ahem. Please don't forget time signature Seila. 2:31 pm.

A NATION'S SOVEREIGNTY

Greetings again, all ye little ones. Sananda at the helm here. Well it has been quite some time, as time goes since we last spoke, but in our land time is but an evaluation of time vrs. deed. In other words, the deed you complete is only relevant to the time it takes to complete the deed or writ, and in its essence the same is true of that which time writes and vice versa. Do you see then, little ones, the complexity of that which you term as 'time lost'? When in actuality no gain is made if time as you know it is not involved. So time and the time it takes to perform the deed is that which is invoked in its essence and that is why it takes no longer to complete a book than the time which it takes directly to write it.

Good, now we are through with the elementary lesson of time vrs. deed and vice versa, let us now move on to our new heading "A Nation's Sovereignty." Please place, dearest Seila, whilst we wait. Sananda, Captain of the fleet which will take many of you back to where you once didn't come from – DNA speaking, on standby. Please proceed Seila and don't wait.

When a nation feels it has reached the point whereby the secret society of extreme 'liars' decide to sanction off a nation's feet, meaning the ground roots of a constitution, that is why and when the people of the nation need their gum boots to walk in the mire and should tell themselves that any one man or woman who does not cash their own duly check at the same bank as themselves should gainitorily be thrown out of office BEFORE they begin to cash all of your checks into THEIR OWN homemade bank accounts.

So, how should a sovereign nation behave and provide for itself even under the wicked system of monetary gain (from your own bank accounts – stealing from each one of you, right, left and centre) when even the people are not aware how a nation should be run themselves?

Easily as one, two and three. Of course the fourth name on the ballot sheet should be one of you according to the way the sheets fall in

order of ballot squares. But who among you could do any better for the people UNLESS you have the parchese squares to notably communicate with we upon the starship galaxies, to help you?

You must realise, little one, that in order to put your feet down firmly on the soil of any nation and do well for the people of the nation, **YOU MUST NEED ACCOMPLISH THAT ITINERARY OR FACT OF COMMUNICATION WITH US** OR YOU WILL EACH AND EVERY ONE END UP EVENTUALLY WITH A STALEMATE WHICH IN TURN WILL CRUMBLE YOUR NATION!

ALL SPECTRUM OF ANSWERS MUST BE SUPPLIED THE QUESTIONS WHICH COME ALONG SO WE MUST BE IN THE PICTURE OR NO SOVEREIGN NATION WILL BELONG TO US IN ANY CATEGORY.

Finish off the last sentence, Seila dear, for this will be of the shortest book and all for a reason, and that reason is for the purpose of getting quickly all that which is written on these pages out to the people as soon now as possible. Good day, readers and LEARN PLEASE! Captain Jmmanuel Sananda Esu out for the day on dupont 4.6 ordinary as usual. Please sign off with time signature. 1:47 pm

1:55 pm

We do not garner much hope for the human race on your planet as we have for the people upon other planets which have lived upon theirs for a much longer length of time.

So as you continue to be victims of one another and murder and steal from one another, we will take those truly not responsible and who have nicely evolved into higher and more ethical lifestreams who reign among you, and catapult you out of there where you are in our ships high in the clouds, and so doth your lord-over-no-one come with his brother and our brethren and sisters to redeem you bodily from your earth.

Seila: Sananda, are you there?

Sorry Sir. The captain was called away on duty. Please remain on stand-by tomorrow. Alexis, Sub-Commander of the Taurus. Thank you.

Sananda's back at the helm, please continue on.

This book must get out to the public, and though you receive no such royalties from your books, Seila and Reni, you know through us that all royalty go into the 'flaming accounts' of those who would see you silent. Good day, and we finish off on the morrow. Sananda out for this latest quip. Please put in time signature. 2:04 pm

20110806
4:54 pm

Hello all ye little loves. Sananda presiding at the helm on this most of fine days. Now Chapter Six will be the last chapter, and the finale will be the conclusion of this piece of writ, for I wish along with my brothers and sisters of the stars (ships) that this conclusion be met with little obtrusion and resistance from all those who wish us to be silent and silenced. So on with Chapter Six then, Seila, my dear, and let us now begin with "the benediction of the nations." We wait.

CHAPTER SIX

THE BENEDICTION OF THE NATIONS

"Onward Christian Soldiers, marching off to war with the Cross of Jesus"and on it goes. Now, beloveds, not once did I preach to any of you in past incarnations to take up arms and war against those who saw fit not to belong to the religion YOU made up in my name! Double bold this, Uthrania!

The nations were to solve their own problems of religiosity by BELONGING TO A UNIVERSAL STRUCTURE WHICH WOULD RELEASE THEM ALL FROM BONDAGE AND DEGRADATION, AND NOT TO WAR FOR THE PURPOSE OF PLACING THEMSELVES AND OTHERS INTO A NO-NAME BONDAGE

SUCH AS RELIGIOSITY TEACHES IN MY NAME, IN THE NAME OF MOHAMMAH, IN THE NAME OF VISHNA, JEHOVAH, ETC.

NOW IF YOU WANT THE NATIONAL PRIDE TO BELONG TO THE EACH ONE OF YOU, THEN BE WISE, BE FRUITFUL BY BELONGING AND PRACTICING UNIVERSAL PRINCIPLE WHICH SEES TO HURT NO ONE, TO GIVE FREELY OF ALL UNIVERSAL RESOURCES AND THE PRINCIPLE THAT LIFE AS A WHOLE, WHETHER IT BE ANIMALS, HUMANS, PLANTS OR OTHERWISE.

GROW UP, FOR GOODNESS SAKE, LITTLE ONES OF YOU WHO LISTEN NOT TO ONE IOTA OF THAT WHICH WE SPEAK, FOR IT IS YOUR GRAVE TO WHICH YOU WORK AND NOT LIFE ETERNAL IN PARADISE, FOR IF YOU DO NOT LISTEN BEFORE YOUR GRAVE TAKES YOU IN, THEN YOU MAY WELL CONTINUE TO REPEAT THOSE SAME OLD LESSONS AS YESTERYEAR WITHOUT A BREATHER IN PARADISE, AS YOU CALL THE HOLY UPGRADED SOCIETY OF PARADISICAL WORLDS AND PLANETS. IT WILL BE YOUR LOSS. GOOD DAY. "LORD" SANANDA OUT.

THE FINALE

Soon we will begin to continue in transporting you one by one who are ready for us to begin our new journey to a new homeland for those of you who made ready your mindsets and understanding of that which we bespeak of ye all.

Good night to the rest of you who have not made yourselves ready to go in understanding and truth, but who prefer to listen to men and women who have still not an inkling of what paradise even means and holds for them.

I will tell you once again that each world holds different levels of evolved people and animals, and in each of these worlds different lessons of joyous and happy encounters with others of the same likeness of worlds enjoin together in praise, not for a god which ye ones have created, but praise being joy for becoming an evolved

state of being where space travels takes one to other worlds, other places in the galaxy and universes, for there are more than one of each, and in congratulating yourselves in attaining such an interesting livestream, each one of you will live longer lives to enjoy it all.

The end of the world does not need to be the end of your livestreams. That is why we are here – to change all that. So it is not the end of all events for you, but merely the change or beginning of a continuation from where you are now currently at in your evolution of humankind. We are continually in your skies so as you say: *“Look up, for your redemption is near.”*

Good night, and good day to the rest of you. Your Comrade and good friend, as always: Captain Sananda Jmmanuel Esu.

Tie off all features please, Uthania Seila, and put this right on the net. Adieu and good-by. 5:15 pm

Holier Than Thou Are WE NOT!

*There is a place in paradise for
all who build it*

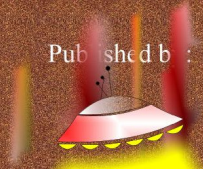
We all need to know
where we are going after death
Should we all not need to know

WHERE?

we may go *before* the calamities strike?

Captain Lananda Esu Immanuel

Published by :



SENTANA-RIES PUBLISHING Co.

P.O. Box 99
Ryley, Alberta, Canada
T0B 4A0

www.sentana-ries.com